The preſent money to diſcharge the Iew,
He would not take it: neuer did I know
A creature that did beare the ſhape of man,
So keene and greedy to confound a man.
He plies the Duke at morning and at night,
And doth impeach the freedome of the ſtate
If they deny him iuſtice. Twenty Merchants,
The Duke himſelfe, and the Magnificoes
Of greateſt port haue all perſwaded with him,
But none can driue him from the enuious plea
Of forfeyture, of iuſtice, and his bond.
*Ieſſica.* When I was with him, I haue heard him ſweare
To *Tuball* and to *Chus*, his Country-men,
That he would rather haue *Anthonios* fleſh,
Then twenty times the value of the ſumme
That he did owe him: and I know my Lord,
If law, authority, and power deny not,
It will go hard with poore *Anthonio*.
*Por.* Is it your deare friend that is thus in trouble?
*Baſſ.* The deereſt friend to me, the kindeſt man,
The beſt condition'd and vnwearied ſpirit
In doing courteſies: and one in whom
The ancient Romane honour more appeares,
Then any that drawes breath in *Italy*.
*Por.* What ſumme owes he the Iew?
*Baſſ.* For me three thouſand Ducats.
*Por.* What no more, pay him ſix thouſand & deface the bond,
Double ſixe thouſand, and then treble that,
Before a friend of this deſcription
Shall loſe a haire through *Baſſanios* fault.
Firſt go with me to Church, and call me wife,
And then away to *Venice* to your friend;
For neuer ſhall you lye by *Portias* ſide
With an vnquiet ſoule. You ſhall haue gold
To pay the petty debt twenty times ouer.
When it is paid, bring your true friend along;

My



My maide *Nerriſſa*, and my ſelfe meane time
Will liue as maides and widdowes; come away,
For you ſhall hence vpon your wedding day.
Bid your friends welcome, ſhew a merry cheere,
Since you are deere bought, I will loue you deere.
But let me heare the letter of your friend.

*Sweet Baſſanio, My ſhips haue all miſcarried, my C*
*cruell, my eſtate is very low: my bond to the Iew is forfet*
*paying it, it is impoſſible I ſhould liue, all debts are clee*
*you and I if I might but ſee you at my death. Notwithſ*
*your pleaſure; if your loue doe not perſwade you to come*
*Letter.*
O Loue! diſpatch all buſineſſe, and be gone.
*Baſſ.* Since I haue your good leaue to go away,
I will make haſt. But till I come againe,
No bed ſhall ere be guilty of my ſtay,
No reſt be interpoſer twixt vs twaine.

*Enter the Iew, and Salarino, and Anthonio, and the Iaylor.*

*Iew.* Iaylor, looke to him, tell not me of mercy,
This is the foole that lent out money gratis.
Iaylor, looke to him.
*An.* Heare me yet good *Shylocke*.
*Iew.* Ile haue my bond, ſpeake not againſt my bo
I haue ſworne an oath, that I will haue my bond.
Thou cald'ſt me dogge before thou hadſt a cauſe,
But ſince I am a dogge, beware my fangs.
The Duke ſhall grant me iuſtice: I do wonder
Thou naughty Iaylor that thou art ſo fond
To come abroad with him at his requeſt.
*An.* I prethee heare me ſpeake.
*Iew.* Ile haue my bond: I will not heare thee ſpea
Ile haue my bond, and therefore ſpeake no more.